

IF I HAD MY LIFE TO LIVE OVER by Erma Bombeck
(written after she found out she was dying from cancer)

I would have gone to bed when I was sick instead of pretending the earth would go into a holding pattern if I weren't there for the day.

I would have talked less and listened more.

I would have taken the time to listen to my grandfather ramble on about his youth.

I would have shared more of the responsibility carried by my husband.

I would never have insisted the car windows be rolled up on a summer day because my hair had just been teased and sprayed.

When my kids kissed me impetuously, I would never have said, "Later. Now go get washed up for dinner."

But mostly, given another shot at life, I would seize every minute.....look at it and really see it.....live it and never give it back. I would stop sweating the small stuff. I wouldn't worry about who doesn't like me, who has more than I, or who's doing what. Instead, I'd cherish the relationships I do have and count my blessings. Then, I'd realize...I'm too blest to be stressed.

A saying by Will Rogers just about sums up Erma's thoughts: "Even if you're on the right track, you'll get run over if you just sit there"

I hope you all have a blessed day.